

remember to have seen in other parts, with which we are familiar; such has been our feeling with regard to the Clematis, when wandering in a more northern part of this island; but the search was in vain, and this plant, which we see wreathing its flowered branches so often around us in our native county, was nowhere to be caught sight of.

"Full oft my gladden'd eye
In pleasant glade, or river's marge has traced,
(As if there planted by the hand of taste,)
Sweet flowers of every dye.

"But never did I see
In mead, or mountain, or domestic bower,
'Mong many a lovely and delicious flower,
One half so fair as thee!

"Thy beauty makes rejoice
My inmost heart—I know not how 'tis so,—
Quick coming fancies thou dost make me know,
For fragrance is thy voice.

"And still it comes to me,
In quiet night, and turmoil of the day,
Like memory of friends gone far away,
Or, haply ceased to be.

"Together we'll commune,
As lovers do, when standing all apart
No one o'er-hears the whispers of their heart,
Save the all-silent moon.

"Thy thoughts I can divine,
Although not uttered in vernacular words,
Thou me remind'st of songs of forest birds;
Of venerable wine.

"Of earth's fresh shrubs and roots;
Of summer days, when men their thirsting slake
In the cool fountain, or the cooler lake,
While eating wood-grown fruits.

"Thy leaves my memory tell
Of sights and scents, and sounds, that come again
Like ocean's murmurs, when the balmy strain
Is echoed in its shell.

"The meadows in their green,
Smooth running waters in the far off ways,
The deep-voiced forest where the hermit prays,
In thy fair face are seen.

"Thy home is in the wild,
'Mong sylvan shades, near music-haunted springs,
Where peace dwells all apart from earthly things,
Like some secluded child.

"The beauty of the sky,
The music of the woods, the love that stirs,
Wherever Nature charms her worshippers,
Are all by thee brought nigh.

"I shall not soon forget
What thou hast taught me in my solitude,
My feelings have acquired a taste for good,
Sweet flower! since first we met.

"Thou bring'st unto the soul
A blessing and a peace, inspiring thought;
And dost the goodness and the power denote
Of Him who formed the whole."